

KRS-One Lyrics

"Opening Remarks"

Yes

I want to welcome you all to the 23rd album

Between Da Protests

We gon' have to rise on this ya'll

But just before we begin

Lemme spit on these cats

Fake rappers I respect none, DJs too

You know my way, we ain't you

5, 4, and three are taken and we ain't two

33 years later, we ain't through

Black lives been mattered yo cause we ain't blue

Selling out the culture is something we don't do

They call me the teacher that be so true

Cause I mastered the element of MCing like CO2

We so new, you know what we been through just to survive

All this debate about the top five, put it aside

Here's the real top five list

It's KRS, Blast Master, KRS-One, The Teacher, and Chris

Rappers going through some type of identity crisis

G-O-D is my image of life 'cause they don't like Chris

My mother is Ahset better known as Isis

I drop on the set like Horus, where the mic is

I'm the difference between what the real and the hype is

What the wrong and the right is

What the darkness and the light is

But rappers want to fantasize about battling me

They sleep and I'm over their whole head like a canopy

I'm chilling in Atlanta sipping Daiquiris

Don't come after me, I rapid fire rap-rap-rapidly

It's a catastrophe you not as fast as me

OG rappers coming after me, they're in back of me

You wanna come after me here's the truth

I'm invading your space like Al-Andalus, let's get loose

You can't hang, I got the noose

When I train on tracks I'm the engine you're the caboose

I'm sipping the Remy Ma while I salute Papoose

I don't battle young rappers that's child abuse

I'm tightening the noose, put my hands on you like a masseuse

And De La your soul like I'm Posndous

You'll be calling for a truce while I'm cooking your goose

Got the deuce-deuce for when you chickens come to roost

Man I'm mobile like boost while they're failing

So Imma put 'em down under like these dudes was Australian

Rappers couldn't see me in the 80's or the 90's

Thirty years later they wanna act like they're grimy

Now they wanna find me in the new millennium

But I'm a cannibal, I'll breakfast lunch and dinner them

